ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM ALL AROUND THE CITY.

Current Local Events of the Day Briefly Told.

Bits of Facts and Gossip Gathered on the Streets by Times Reporters-Points Political, Social and General Happening Yestorday.

What's Going on To-day. Hustings Court-Civil suits.

MATHLETIC CLUB PARK-Football game.

Church Business Meeting.

There was a special business congregational meeting of the members of Calvary Baptist Caurch last night at 7:30. The attendance was good and the menting an interesting one meeting an interesting one.

Unconscious From a Fall.

Charley, the 12-year-old son of M. H. Jennings, fell upon the pavement Thursday evening about 6 o'clock on Church street and was rendered unconscious during the night. He was very much better yesterday. Hope to Conclude To-day.

The instructions in the case of Mc-Clure. Amsler & Co. vs. the Roanoke Iron Co., have been settled and the ar-gument by counsel to the jury is in progress. The counsel hope to conclude the case to day the case to-day.

Foot Mashed by a Falling Timber.

Moss Willis, colored, had his foot seriously mashed by a plece of falling timber at the West End furnace yester day afternoon. He was at once taken day afternoon. He was at once taken to his home near by where his injured foor was dressed by Dr. C. G. Cannaday. 'Vigles' to Meet Monday Night.

'Vigies' to Meet Monday Night.

The Vigilant Fire Company will hold a meeting Monday night, at which the question of disposing of their property will come up. Arrangements will also be made concerning the banquet to be given on the cocasion of their decennial celebration January 17.

To-day's Football Game.

There will be a game of football played this afternoon at 3 o'clock between two elevens at the Athletic Club grounds. The game will be played under association rules, and it will be the first game of its kind ever played in this city by two regular teams. As there will be no admission fee charged a large crowd should be present. Light Police Court Docket.

Justice Turner had a very light docket Justice Turner had a very light docket at the police court yesterday morning and disposed of his labors in about five minutes. Lewis Sterns was dismissed on the charge of being a suspicious character. The case of E. F. Manning, W. J. Dillon and James Bentley, three white boys charged with disorderly con-duct, was continued until this morning.

Delegates to the Christian Endeavor Con-

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Second Presbyterian Church at a recent meeting elected Hugh Scales delegate and J. R. Collingwood alternate to the Christian Collingwood alternate to the Christian Endeavor State convention, which convenes at Lynchburg January 17. The Augsburg League of St. Mark's Lutheran Church will elect their delegates to-morrow evening.

Freight Wreck at Montvale.

A small freight wreck occurred on the Norfolk and Western railroad near Norfolk and Western railroad near Montvale, about twelve miles east of Roanoke, yesterday at 12:10 o'clock. A wheel on a coal car belonging to the third section of east bound freight No. 74, burst and eight coal cars were thereby derailed. The wrecking train went down soon afterwards and in a few hours the debris was cleared away and trails on the road was resumed. Mail train No. 4 was delayed in this city 30 minutes. No one was hurt.

Dr. Hall's Lecture Before the Railroad Y. M. C. A.

Rev. Dr. J. Cleveland Hall, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, lectured last night at the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A., in their new building in West Roanoke, on the "Dignity of Labor." There was a large attendance of members of the association and their friends, all of whom greatly enjoyed the able and logical discourse. This was the first in a course of six lectures, which will be arranged by the department. After this course a second course to men only will be given.

Reproved.

Uncle George—Instead of wearing diamonds, don't you think it would be more becoming to pay your tailor bills?

Harry—But if I paid my tailor bills how could I afford to wear diamonds? And if people didn't buy diamonds what would keep the diamond merchants from starving to death? Uncle George-But you don't pay for your diamonds either.

Harry—Ah, now you are wandering from the point.—Boston Transcript.

A Session at Home.

"Going to lodge, Arthur!" exclaimed the young wife in surprise. "I didn't know you were a member of any lodge."
"Why-aw-yes, Georgiana," said the young husband. "I belong to the Order of Elks."

"And would you rather spend the even-ing with a lot of elks than with your own little dear?"

And Arthur meekly hung his hat up again.—Chicago Tribune.

Infantile Curiosity.

Several Harlem children were playing with their dolls when it occurred to them to undress one of their playthings. They did so and discovered pasted on the back of the doll the ticket on which was the

price.
"Thirty-seven cents," said little Daisy meditatively. "Mamie, let me take off your clothes and see how much your mamma had to pay for you."—Texas Siftings.

A LIMITED HONEYMOON.

A Would Be Bridegroom Declares His Prospective Plans.

His back was humped up, his knees bad-ly sprung, and there was a squeak in his voice as he fondly smoothed down his long

goatee and inquired:
"Stranger, could you tell that I'd jest
paid 50 cents to hev these whiskers dyed?

paid 50 cents to hev these whiskers dyed? Jest stand off and squint at 'em and gimme an honest answer."

"Yes, I could tell that they had been dyed," I replied.

"So could I, but that's all right. Got my ha'r dyed at the same time. How old would you take me to be?"

"Well, about 50."

"That wos my objeck—to deceive the public in gineral and the Widder Spicer in perfickler. I'm 72 years old."

"You have an object then?" I asked.
"I hev. I'm goin to git married."

"I hev. I'm goin to git married."

"That is, if the widder fills the bill. I'm "That is, if the widder fills the bill. I'm goin down to Skinnersville today to see her. If she fills the bill, she's my jaybird to love and cherish; if she don't, she's somebody else's jaybird. What d'ye think of an old chap of 72 shinin up to a widder of 28?"
"Such matches generally bring trouble."
"Yes, I s'pose they do, and the old chaps are ginerally to blame fur it. I left all the children cryin around, and the last thing my oldest gal said was that I'd be finanshually wrecked in three months. All of

shually wrecked in three months. All of 'em figger that the widder is after my money and that she'll make the dollars fly

"But you don't think so?"

"But you don't think so?"

"Not this evenin, stranger. When a widder picks this old mossback up fur a flat, she's bound to git left. I had a farm, but I've put it outer my hands. I had a hired gal doin the work, but I've let her go. I had there cows to milk and there go. had three cows to milk, and I've bought two more."

The widow will have plenty of work,

"More'n a hundred pounds of carpet rags "More'n a hundred pounds of carpet rags waitin to be sewed," whispered the old man as he drew down his eye. "Seven of us to cook, wash and mend fur. Cellar hain't bin whitewashed fur three years, and all the house has got to be cleaned. I've throwed the well pump away and gone back to a rope and bucket, and it's comin on time to dry pumpkins, smoke meat and pick the geese." pick the geese."
"She won't have much of a honeymoon,"

I suggested.

"Bridal tower is goin to be just eight miles long!" he said as he winked the other eye. "I've got it all planned, and the cost is \$1.50. I've already bought her 10 yards of caliker and a \$2 pair of shoes, and she can't he v no excuse to run to the store fur a year. The only money I shall hev about the house is this 50 cent piece with a hole in it. Stranger, look me all over as I turn around."

"What's the idea?"

"To see if any flies hev lit on me while

"What's the idea?"

"To see if any flies hev lit on me while we've bin talkin."

"No, I don't see any."

"I didn't much 'spect you would. That wasn't any on me when I left home, though I'm 72 years old, and that won't be any on me when I stand before that widder and offer her my heart and hand. Think of them children a takin on because that widder is goin to wreck me inside of three months, and then think of the widder tryin it on me! Say, stranger."

"Well?"

"Jest one word more. I've got seven

"Well?"

"Jest one word more. I've got seven hogs in the pen up home, and I'll bet the hull of 'em agin a dollar that instead of the widder wreckin me I'll borrow her last shillin to pay fur gettin my ha'r and whiskers dyed up an to fix the preacher who marries us. The children don't know me. I'm a-gettin a wife, hired man, hired gal, sewin woman an a mother fur 'em all combined in one, and I don't actually believe the hull expense will amount to over \$3. Thar is moss in the woods around here, stranger, but none growin on my spinal column. Thar is flies a-flyin about this depot, but you jest notice that none of 'em stop to light on the undersigned!"—Detroit Free Press. Free Press

Had Reason to Think So.

Young Mr. Binneround was showing the Persimmonville,

"Here's some fine jewelry, George, isn't it?" she said, halting him in front of a window on Mudican to the said of the sa

dow on Madison street.
"Yes," replied George, "pretty fair. This

"Where people take things to sell when they need money?"

"I should think it would be a good place for bargains. Don't you suppose men bring good watches and things of that kind here sometimes and sell them for almost

nothing?"
"I—I think they do," said George in a constrained voice, hurrying her on.—Chicago Tribune.

THE SMART GIRL.

Lace and jet form the trimming of some of the newest veils.

Among the latest novelties are Eton jackets made of watered Persian lamb fur. Delicate shades of watered silk are used to line some of the very elegant garments of seal or otter fur.

Mink tail borders and narrow edgings are more fashionable and more expensive than they have ever been.

Fur this winter is used very much as velvet is—to form bretelles, caps on sleeves, collarettes, jabots, frills and pointed band trimmings

In remodeling handsome black silk, satin or brocade gowns, city modistes are using white velvet jacket fronts, finishing with an edge of fur or jet, or the two com-bined.

Light glace shaded velvets and moires are used for dress garnitures, also jet passe-menterie, heading guipure lace in Vandyke designs, and among other unique things in trimmings are sable tails intermingled with long strands of jet.

Among the novelties in footwear are velvet slippers and shoes, which are quite the most fashionable of fancies for evening wear. Usually they match the color of the wear. Usually they match the color of the dress they accompany, but black velvet alippers are also greatly favored.—New York Post. IDEAS OF AN ACTRESS.

Miss Blanche Walsh Thinks That Meris Will Win Anywhere.

Will Win Anywhere.
[Special Correspondence.]
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.—I have been exploited enough, goodness knows, during the past few weeks without attempting now to essay the role of lady journalist. I do not assume the task with any vain concelt that I will excel in that much contested field, but simply "take up my pen," as our mothers used to put it, at the urgent request of kind friends throughout the country to explain the friction which is supposed to have arisen between the critics of San Francisco and my humble self. arisen between the critics of San Francisco and my humble self.

I have been credited with passing the most caustic criticism upon the critics and people generally of the Golden Gate. One



MISS BLANCHE WALSH.

paper went so far as to say that I asserted that their early education had been neglect-ed. This on top of the utterances attributed ed. This on top of the utterances attributed to Lillian Russell and William H. Crane naturally created something of a breeze. The comic opera queen is alleged to have made the startling declaration in a moment of petulance that San Franciscans were "barbarians whose savage breasts even music could not soothe." The comedian was accused of indulging in a cynicism to the effect that "the town's evening winds were chilly."

effect that "the town's evening winds were chilly."

Whatever my distinguished compatriots may have done, I can truthfully assert that I never ran counter to either the critics or the audiences of the Pacific slope. It was with some reporters of luxurious imaginations that I had a somewhat spirited passage at arms, and not with the critics or the public. It came about in this way. One reporter misquoted me frightfully in an interview regarding the cast and the west as seats of dramatic art. The story he wrote caused quite a storm, which was inwest as sears of dramatic art. The story he wrote caused quite a storm, which was in-tensified by another newspaper printing a correct interview, and still another journal publishing a third interview denying the publishing a third interview denying the false statements in the first. In time the storm subsided, and prior to my departure with my fellow players for the east the people of San Francisco demonstrated in a kindly and positive way that they did not believe the -barsh statements attributed to me, and further, that I had won a wee sma' place in their affections. For this I cannot be too grateful, and the incident will be always remembered. ways remembered.

ways remembered.

In the west the people are rugged and as a rule like plays of heroic sentiment and strong dramatic action. The western critics accordingly are quite apt to extend a totally dissimilar treatment to a new drama from that accorded by their brethren in the cast. But it is almost always an honest expression of judgment and comes from the heart. Any good or great play, however, like those of the immortal Shakespeare, Bulwer Lytton, Sheridan, Sardou, Bronson Howard, Bartley Campbell. Shakespeare, Bulwer Lytton, Sheridan, Sardou, Bronson Howard, Bartley Campbell, Steele Mackaye or even of less renowned playrights will meet with as great success in the west as in the east. Artistic work, be it in the drama, literature or any other select field, is sure to meet with the appreciation it deserves in the far west. Indeed, to sum up in one short sentence, it has been my experience in my brief span of life that merit will meet with recognition the world over, be it north, south, east or west.

Danche Walsh

SITS IN THE GALLERY.

Laughs, Cries and Eats Bonbons at the

Matince.

Matinee.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, Jan. A.—We all know of the "gallery god" by repute, he of the grimy hands and tattered hat, without an atom of regard for anything under the sun. We know how he hisses the villain, and how he glows at every heroic speech of the hero. He is well known. He is an old acquaintance. But—he has a sister, not so well known. Now, this sister is quite unlike and far superior to her happy go lucky, peanut eating brother. You might pass her on Twenty-third street and never know her for a "gallery goddess." She is sometimes stylish and frequently pretty. Very often she is a school teacher or an art student. Occasionally she wears spectacles, and listens to the text—if it be Shakespeare's—with a critical, attentive ear. Her age is anywhere from 15 to 50.

I noticed a long line waiting on an up town side street one Saturders of the summer of the summer

I noticed a long line waiting on an up town side street one Saturday afternoon retown side street one Saturday afternoon recently. They were all well dressed women,
young and old, cheerfully chatting and
chattering in the November grayness—
gallery goddesses, every one of them—waiting for the small side door to open that
would admit them to the eyrie from which
they would watch Irving as crime haunted
Matthias in "The Bells."

Daly's narrow doorway was besieged by

Matthias in "The Bells."
Daly's narrow doorway was besieged by a stormy, red cheeked boarding school, all devotees of Marie Tempest, anxious to hang over the rail and watch her in "The Algerian." It was the same thing at the Star theater, and it is a never varying phase

of the opera.

"I love the gallery at matinees," said a pink checked little democrat the other day while waiting at the door. "I always have my skirt all ready pulled up. This saves lots of time. As soon as the door is saves lots of time. As soon as the door is opened, up I go—scamper, scamper—with-out once looking back or breathing until I'm settled in the best seat I can find. Oh, it's fun! I love the freemasonry of it. You can wear your old hat, eat candy, cry if you not store and it to kill yourself, and you know no one is bothering their head about form."

allery goddess, unlike her brother, The endlery goddess, unlike her brother, pattentials only the best theaters. She has a genius for economy where herown pocket is concerned and squirms at the thought of spending more than 50 cents for her seat. This same young woman, be it known, would freeze any admirer who would dare suggest anything less than an orchestra seat. She has even been known to pose in a box without turning a hair, and from the a box without turning a hair, and from the air of her you would never dream that she had nibbled on chocolates in that dim, domed space above.

Such is the adaptability of woman!

Capt. King's Masterpiece COHN'S



The opening chapters of the popular novelist's latest and greatest story entitled

FOES IN

will soon appear

THIS PAPER

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT Persevering.

"Missus," said a very small boy, "kin I

"Missus," said a very small boy, "kin I shovel off your snow!"
"Why, the snow's all off my walk."
"I don't mean now,"
"But I've promised another boy to let him do the work the next time it snows."
"I don't mean then either. Every place I've been it was just the same way. You have to get yer application in early if you want work these hard times. What I want to know is, can I shovel off next winter's snow for ye?"—Washington Star.

An Awful Thought.



"I say, Jim, if dad's hand was as b that, how we'd have to suffer!"-Life.

A Mean Practical Joke.

When Colonel Singleton was a candidate for congress from one of the hill districts of Arkansas he had a rich experience. He soon became the butt of his opponents' jokes, and as there were 10 aspirants for the position his life was an exaggerated burden. Once when the candidates on horseback were going to meet by appointment in oratorical contest Singleton fell behind, determining no longer to submit to their railtorical contest Singleton fell behind, deter-mining no longer to submit to their rail-lery. The party passed out of sight, leav-ing the disconsolate candidate to his own reflections. A slight rain had fallen, and when the party crossed a broad, shallow creek one young fellow conceived the idea of a joke.

sight, when we will put them on, giving to him the impression that the creek is deep, We'll not say anything to him, and he will think that we want him to plunge into the

The idea was acted on. Pretty soon Singleton came along.
"That's all right," he yelled, when he

saw the men hurriedly putting on their coats. "I understand you. Want me to get wet, eh?"

get wet, eh?"

He dismounted, and although the day was fearfully cold he took off his clothes, mounted and carefully guiding his horse, he entered the stream. The water was not more than six inches deep, and when he perceived the cruel joke he stood up in his stirrups and began to swear, when his clothes fell into the water and began to float away. In attempting to reach ever float away. In attempting to reach over and regain them he fell and his horse, stag-gering, stepped on him. His rage was ter-rific, and when he arrayed himself in his garments he borrowed a gun at a neighbor-ing house and chased his political opponents 15 miles, totally forgetting his appointment to speak.-Exchange.

Irish Wit and Courtesy.

A sudden gust of wind took a parasol from the hand of its owner, and a lively Irishman, dropping his hod of bricks.

caught the parachute.
"Faith, ma'am," said he, "if you were as strong as you are handsome, it would not have got away from you."
"Which shall I thank you for first—the service or the compliment?" asked the lady

smilingly.

"Troth, ma'am," said Pat, again touching the place where once stood the brim of what once was a beaver, "that look of your beautiful eye thanked me for both."—Scottish-American.

One Was Enough. "You love my daughter?" said the old

"You love my daughter?" said the old man.

"Love her?" he exclaimed, passionately, "why, I could die for her! For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish, a bleeding, bruised mass, upon the rocks 200 feet below!"

The old man shock his beed

The old man shook his head.
"I am something of a liar myself," he
said, "and one is enough for a small family
like mine,—Tit-Bits.

CLOSING

Bear in mind that our Goods are for sale and MUST BE SOID. We won't carry goods over. We will sell you goods that are better made, better goods and cheaper than any house in Roanoke. When we advertise our CLOSING SALE we mean to sell CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY ELSE, WITHOUT A SINGLE EXCEPTION.

ye u are offered a \$15 suit for \$9 come to us. We will sell it for \$8. So, we tell you again, our stock MUST BE SOLD, and competitors, whether legitimate or illegitimate, are not to be considered.

JOSEP

E. M. DAWSON, Manager,

Prices in every department have been reduced with a view to be sure to sell.

NOTICE.—ALL TRAN slent advertising must be paid cash in advance, to save cost of booking and collecting Advertisements in the onecent-a-word column are one cent for each of the first two insertions and half a cent a word for each subsequent insertion.

FOR BENT.

FOUR FURNISHED OR UNFUR-nished rooms; steam heat; with or without board. Apply to 711 Jefferson

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT. Communicating and otherwise, at 237th ave. s. w., near Jefferson st. 111tf

FOR REAT -FINE FRONT OFFICE on second floor new Times building apply at office.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST-FRIDAY MORNING, A bunch of keys, between postoffice and my office. O. S. HAWKINS, 210 Commerce street.

FOUND-STEM WINDER TO GOLD Owner can get same by applying at Times office, proving same and paying for "ad."

164t

FOUND-BUNCH OF KEYS IN front of Academy of Music. One key is to Roanoke Social Club. Owner can have same by paying the cost of this advertisement. Apply at the office. 12 22 tf

NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Roanoke Development Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Roanoke, Virginia, Wednesday, January 24, A. D. 1894, at 12 o'clock M. By order of the board of directors, LAWRENCE R. SOLLENBERGER, Secretary. 12 21 td

NOTICE.-THERE WILL BE A meeting of the stockholders of the Lake and Driving Park Association of creek one young fellow conceived the idea of a joke.

"Suppose," said he, "that we take off our coats and wait until Singleton comes in sight, when we will put them on, giving to him the impression that the creek is deep.

We'll not say anything to him, and he will 13 4 30t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—1, 2, 7 AND 10 H. P. Otto gas engines and 1, 3 and 4 h. p. electric motors; all in first-class order and guaranteed. WM. HOLLINGSand guaranteed. WM. HOLLINGS-WORTH, engineer and machinist 210 N. Holliday street, Baltimore, Md

E. NULTY, of St. Paul, Minn., writes:
"Was confined to bed for three weeks;
doctors could do me no good; Japanese
Pile Cure entirely cured me." Sold by
Christian & Barbee.

For Over Fifty Years MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYNUT has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gams, allays all pains, care wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five ctss. bottle. So d,by all druggists throughout the world

Valuable. Auctioneer-This book, gentlemen, is es-

pecially valuable, as it contains marginal notes in the handwriting of Alexander von Humboldt. A hundred marks offered. Goingl—gone! It is yours, sir.

(The autograph marginal note by the renowned scholar was as follows, "This book is not worth the paper it is printed or "." is not worth the paper it is printed on.")-

The Foundation of the Costume. The Mother—Did you give Jennie money to buy the sleeves of a dress? The Father—I did, but what on earth she

wants with a pair of sleeves without a dress is something I can't understand.

The Mother—Oh, well, it's all right. As long as she has got the sleeves she's safe.

The dress is a secondary matter.—New York

Press

The Wrong Man.

A debt collector met P—, a Bohemian well known at all the beer taverns in the neighborhood of Montmarte. "I have in my pocket a bill for 200 francs which bears your signature." "Is it dishonored?" P-- inquired.

"No."
"Then it isn't mine."—Diable Boiteux.

BUSINESS NOTICES

Dissolution Notice—BY Mutual consent A. L. Jamison & Co. have this day dissolved co-partnership. The Lusi consent A. L. Jamison & Co.have this day dissolved co-partnership. The business will be continued at the same place by A. L. Jamison. All accounts due to cr by the firm will be settled by A. L. Jamison. Customers please accept thanks for their patronage.

A. L. JAMISON,

12 31 30d J. V. JAMISON.

VOTICE OF DISOLUTION-THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of P. E. Thomas & Co. is this 1st day of January, 1894, dissolved by mutual consent.

P. E. THOMAS,
W. H. SKINNER.
I have this day discoved by me.

I have this day disposed of my interest in the shoe business of P. E. Thomas & Co., to my partner, W. H. Skinner, who will receive all outstanding accounts, and settle all liabilities of the above firm. P. E. THOMAS.

TAXES—SPECIAL NOTICE. TO the tax-payers of the city of Rosnoke. Take notice that at a meeting of the Common Council held on the fifth day of December, 1893, the following resolution was passed:

"Be it resolved, That the city treasurer be instructed to remit the 5 per cent. penalty on all city taxes for the year of 1893, which may be paid in cash, between December 1, 1893, and January 1, 1894."

Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of the above resolution, the 5 per cent. penalty will not be added to taxes due to the city until after the first day of January, 1894, provided, that said taxes are paid in cash. O. W. THOMAS, Treasurer. 12 13 tf

ALE OF STOCK—THE FOLLOWING SOCK—Sholders of the Roanoke Savings Bank, having cefaulted in the payments of certain instalments on their stock as shown below, and being required by a resolution adopted by the board of directors of said bank, I shall sell for cash at public suction in front of the said bank ON MONDAY, JANUARY 29, 1834, AT 12 O'CLOCK M., the stock standing in the name of the said delinquents as follows:

Name. No. of shares. Am't du Sc. W. Black 100 171 24 F. H. Yardley 50 78 57 H. A. Vansickier 110 31 90 W. H. Eades. 50 10 00 W. H. Eades. 50 10 00 W. A. Kimberling 60 1.0 NMTH, President.

BUARDING.

BOARDERS WANTED-THREE OR four gentlemen, or gentlemen and wife; rooms furnished or unfurnished. Call at 29 Tazewell street s. e. 131w

TWO GENTLEMEN CAN SECURE a nicely furnished room with board at 32 Sixth avenue. MRS. PRICE. 1 6 2t

WANTED-ROOM AND TABLE w. MRS. MOIR.

CITY DIRECTORY.

Of the Principal Business Houses of Roanoke, Va.

The following is published daily for the benefit of strangers and the public generally. It includes all trades and professions and cannot fail to prove of interest to all who intend transacting business in Roanoke:

COURT STENOGRAPHER. CHAS. E, GRAVES, 606 Terry Building. 10 20 1v

PLUMBING.
ROANOKE SANITARY PLUMBING COM: FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.

REAL ESTATE.

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS. F. J. AMWEG, Terry Building.

GROCERS.

DRY GOODS. HBIRONIMUS & BRUGH, Commerce Street CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS

K. & S., Salem Avenne. DUGGAN & SAUTER, Jefferson Street.

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ROOFING AND METAL CORNICES.
ROANOKE ROOFING AND METAL CORNICE COMPANY.

DRUGGISTS.

MASSIE & MARTIN, Commerce Street.

B. H. STEWART FURNITURE CO. WM. F. BAKER CARPET CO.

J. F. WINGFIELD. J. S. GROVES & CO.

ARCHITECTS.
CHAS. C.; WILSON, Commercial Bank Building

C. R. WERTZ, Commerce Street.

TRON WORKS.
CUSHMAN IRON COMPANY.